Numb. 46.

The EXAMINER.

From Thursday *June* 7, to Thursday *June* 14, 1711.

Melius non tangere Clamo.

WHEN a General has conquer'd an Army, and reduc'd a Country to Obedience, he often finds it neceſſary to ſend out ſmall Bodies, in order to take in petty Caſtles and Forts, and beat little ſtraggling Parties, which are otherwiſe, apt to make Head and infeſt the Neighbourhood: This Caſe exactly reſembles mine; I count the main Body of the *Whigs* entirely ſubdu'd; at leaſt, 'till they appear with new Reinforcements, I ſhall reckon them as ſuch; and therefore do now find my ſelf at leiſure to *Examine* inferior Abuſes. The Buſineſs I have left, is, to fall on thoſe Wretches that will be ſtill keeping the War on Foot, when they have no Country to defend, no Forces to bring into the Field, nor any thing remaining, but their bare good-will towards *Faction* and *Miſchief*: I mean, the preſent Set of Writers, whom I have ſuffer'd, without Moleſtation, ſo long to infeſt the Town. Were there not a concurrence from Prejudice, Party, weak Underſtanding, and Miſrepreſentation, I ſhould think them too inconſiderable in themſelves to deſerve Correction: But as my Endeavour hath been to expoſe the groſs Impoſitions of the *Fallen Party*, I will give a Taſte, in the following Petition, of the Sincerity of theſe their *Factors*, to ſhew how little thoſe Writers for the *Whigs* were guided by Conſcience or Honour, their Buſineſs being only to gratify a prevailing Intereſt.

To the Right Honourable the preſent M——ry, the humble Petition of the Party-Writers to the late M——ry.

Humbly Sheweth,

THAT *your Petitioners have ſerv'd their time to the Trade of Writing* Pamphlets *and* Weekly Papers, *in defence of the* Whigs, *againſt the Church of* England, *and the Chriſtian Religion, and Her Majeſty's Prerogative, and Her Title to the Crown: That ſince the late Change of Miniſtry, and meeting of this Parliament, the ſaid Trade is mightily fallen off, and the Call for the ſaid Pamphlets and Papers, much leſs than formerly; and 'tis fear'd, to our further Prejudice, that the* Examiner *may diſcontinue Writing, whereby ſome of your Petitioners will be brought to utter Diſtreſs, foraſmuch as thro' falſe Quotations, noted Abſurdities, and other legal Abuſes, many of your Petitioners, to their great Comfort and Support, were enabled to pick up a weekly Subſiſtance out of the ſaid* Examiner.

That your ſaid poor Petitioners, did humbly offer your Honours to write in Defence of the late Change of Miniſtry and Parliament, much cheaper than they did for your Predeceſſors, which your Honours were pleas'd to refuſe.

Notwithſtanding which Offer, your Petitioners are under daily Apprehenſion, that your Honours will forbid them to follow the ſaid Trade any longer; by which your Petitioners, to the number of Fourſcore, with their Wives and Families, will inevitably ſtarve, having been bound to no other Calling.

Your Petitioners deſire your Honours will tenderly conſider the Premiſſes, and ſuffer your ſaid Petitioners to continue their Trade (thoſe who ſet them at Work; being ſtill willing to employ them, tho' at lower Rates) and your ſaid Petitioners will give Security to make uſe of the *ſame Stuff*, and dreſs it in the *ſame Manner*, as they always did, and no other.

And your Petitioners, &c.

'Tis a certain Sign a Man is in the right, when he raiſes all the Scriblers againſt him: I have ſometimes had it in my Head, to write a particular Hiſtory of Abuſes and Corruptions. As I find my ſelf at leiſure this Summer, I ſhall purſue the Deſign; where, beſides enumerating the groſs Defect, not only of Duty and Reſpect to the moſt Gracious QUEEN that ever Reign'd: I propoſe to ſhew, in every Article, how wrong Things were manag'd under the late M——ry, how right they are now, and according to the Conſtitution. Such a Hiſtory would be the beſt Means, not only to expoſe thoſe who were the principal Actors in it, but the Perſons who defend them by their Writings: Which are ſo notoriouſly diſingenuous, ſo diſtant from Matter of Fact, ſo ſhort of that Spirit and Entertainment which too often mingle with ſuch Pens as dip only in Falſities; that were I to rake into their particular Abſurdities (an Attempt which they are ſecured from by their exceſſive Dulneſs) during that Employment, I ſhould have reaſon to look upon my Sufferings little ſhort of the Merit of the *Decii*, who ſacrific'd themſelves meerly for the Good of their Country.

I have been often wondering how it comes to paſs, that the late Men in Power ſhould be ſo ill provided with Writers: Conſidering at what full Leiſure the Heads and Leaders of them are, and I hope will ever be, they might certainly have made a wiſer and more judicious Collection. If, as ſome imagin, their own Hands have dipt in Ink, and that they themſelves have a ſhare in dreſſing up the *Medley* and *Obſervator*; it is a plain diſcovery, that their Speculations are as mean and low as their Practices: For how can we conceive that the Politeneſs and ſound Judgment of *One*, ſhould ever deſcend to *Billingſgate*-Pedantry and Nonſenſe? Or that a *Second*, who either *ſtole* or borrow'd his Reputation of Wit, can of a ſudden find himſelf ſo well provided, as to be able to ſpare ſo much, of what they call Wit, to his Neighbours; any more than that he ſhould every Day make his Court officiouſly to a certain Great Miniſter, and yet once a Week ſo clumſily abuſe him in his Writings. When I conſider the factious Spirit (if any Spirit they have) of theſe Papers, I can hardly look for the Author of them in one, who by what means ſoever better convinc'd had once ſo much of that ſort of Loyalty, as to profeſs himſelf a *Nonjuror*.

With humble Submiſſion to worſe Judgments, I muſt determine, that the Author of the *Medley*, is a Dunce out of his Element, pretending to intermeddle with *Raillery* and *Irony*, wherein he has no manner of Taſte or Underſtanding: His Topick of Raillery may be all reduc'd under thoſe two Words *QUOTH HE*, which he ſeldom fails in any one of his Papers, to be arch with. His *Irony* conſiſts of the Words *MY FRIEND*, though ſometimes reliev'd with an Epithet. Does he think that when he ſays, my *impious Friend*, my *ſtupid Friend*, and the like; ſays it in every Paper, and often a dozen times in one, that this is either Wit, Humour, or Satyr? If I were *impious* or *ſtupid*, I ſhould really hope to be his Friend, and think he ſpoke in earneſt. *Irony* is not a Work for ſuch groveling Pens, but extream difficult, even to the beſt; 'tis one of the moſt beautiful Strokes of *Rhetorick*, and which asks a Maſter-hand to carry on and finiſh with Succeſs: But when a Bungler attempts beyond his Skill; what was at firſt only miſhapen, with awkard poliſhing becomes entirely deform'd: As the falſe Beauty of Paint upon a Lady's Face is leſs deſirable than no Beauty at all; and the Pertneſs of a ſhallow Fop, more diſagreeable than his Silence.

I ſhould not have deſcended ſo much below the Dignity of this Paper, as to regard the courſe of theſe muddy Writers, did not the Heads of the late Faction ſtill endeavour to corrupt the Minds of weak People, who are at diſtance from the Metropolis, by their Diligence and Liberality in circulating theſe weekly Poiſons *gratis*. Great numbers are conſtantly ſent into the Country, to prepoſſeſs the Reader againſt the *Examiner*; for no other Reaſon, but becauſe they would ſtill miſlead and prevent their being ſet right in Facts, that they might

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not see how well People did to assist the Church and QUEEN: To this end, they have been forc'd to make use of gross Falsities, without the least Appearance of Truth: But however, those more modest of their Party here, may blush and wonder at the Assurance of their Friends; it serves their Design in the Country, where Truth arrives late; and since the Mercy of the Government, or rather a just Contempt, still suffers these Writers to continue their Efforts, it is not doubted *there*, but what they deliver is, at least, free from notorious Falshood. But those Clouds of Ignorance, will certainly fly before that Light, which now shines throughout the Nation from the *Representation* offer'd to Her Majesty, by the best House of Commons that ever sate; who come the nearest our happy Constitution, both in the Freedom of their Elections, and that True *English* Spirit, which have unanimously carried the Majority of them *through*, to the end of this memorable Sessions. In which *Representation*, the People may be convinced, that five parts in six of what the *Examiners* have charg'd on the late M——ry and Faction is right: Which is so glorious, so unanswerable a Justification of these Papers, that any longer to declaim against them (like Midnight Curs barking at the Moon) will be as vain and insignificant, as it has always been a ridiculous Endeavour.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WHereas there was a Book publish'd on Saturday last, call'd Court-Intriegues, or a Collection of Original Letters from the Island of the New Atalantis, by the Author of those Memoirs; these are to inform the Publick, That the said Book is so far from being New, that it was twice printed before, under the Title of The Lady's Packet brok: Open; as an *Appendix* to a Book call'd, Memoirs of the Court of England; and once to another Book call'd, Memoirs of the Earl of Warwick. Both said to be Written by Madam d'Anois, and now ridiculously mangled, and very uncorrectly Reprinted (by the Management of a Grubstreet Pen) without the Consent or Knowledge of the *Author* of the *Atalantis*.

THE fourth Volume of the ATALANTIS, viz. call'd Memoirs of Europe. Printed for J. Morphew, near Stationers-Hall. Where may be had the First, Second, and Third Volumes of the said ATALANTIS.

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This day is publish'd,

*** A Sermon preach'd at Christ-Church in Dublin, before their Excellencies the Lords Justices, on Tuesday the 29th of May, 1711. being the Anniversary of the Happy Restoration. By Joseph Trapp, M. A. Fellow of Wadham College in the University of Oxford, and Chaplain the *Rt.* Hon. Sir Constantine Phipps, Ld. High Chancellor, and one of the Lords Justices of the Kingdom of Ireland. Publish'd by their Excellencies special Command. Printed for H. Clements, at the Half-moon, in St Paul's Church-Yard.

Just publish'd,

*** Mr. Hoadly's Measures of Submission to the civil Magistrate enquired into and disprov'd. Wherein is shewn that Mr Hoadly has by no Means proved the lawfulness of forcibly Resisting the Supreme Magistrate in any Case: but after all he has said to the contrary, the Apostles Doctrine still holds true, That whosoever Resisteth the Power, Resisteth the Ordinance of God; and they that Resist, shall receive to themselves Damnation. By a Presbyter of the Church of England. Price 2*s*. Mr Cornwalls Sermon, recommending Zeal for the established Religion, pr. 3d or 20*s*. per Hundred.

*** The Path to Liberty: Or, the Method of Mans Redemption, by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ: Together with Christian Liberty rightly Stated and Maintained, against the impious Tenets of ancient Hereticks, now lately Revived, and with great boldness published by some Modern Writers. By Tho. Rawbone, M.A. Late Rector of Norton under Hamden in Somersetshire. With a Recommendatory Preface by *Dr* Edwards, Principal of Jesus College, Oxon. All three Printed for W. Taylor at the Ship in Pater noster row.

Just Publish'd,

*** A Sermon preach'd before the Honourable House of Commons on Tuesday, the 29th of May, 1711. Being a Day of Publick Thanksgiving to Almighty God, for having put an End to the Great Rebellion, by the Restitution of King Charles II. and Royal Family, and the Restoration of the Government, after many Years Interruption. By Hugh Todd, D. D. and Prebendary of Carlisle. Printed for Jonah Bowyer, at the Rose, in Ludgate-street.

*** The Mitre and the Crown, or a real Distinction between them. In a Letter to a Reverend Member of the Convocation. Printed for H. Clements at the Half Moon in St. Pauls Church yard.

†††† Lately publish'd, and now to be had, with his Effigies finely engrav'd after the French Original: The Works of the most Illustrious Armand de Bourbon, Prince of Conti; with a short Account of his Life. Collected and Translated from the French. The particular Treatises are, I. The Duties of the Great. II. Memoirs concerning the Obligations of a Government of a Province. III. Memoirs concerning the Government of the Prince of Conti's House. IV. His Last Will. V. A Treatise against Plays and Shews. VI. A Second Treatise against Plays and Shews. VII. Decrees of Councils, concerning Plays and Publick Shews. VIII. The Sentiments of the Fathers, relating to Plays and Publick Shews. Collected by the Prince. IX. The Opinion of St Francis de Sales concerning Balls, Plays, Games, &c. With Remarks upon it. X. A Discourse of Christian Perfection. Written to a Person of Great Note. By the Archbishop of Cambray; and never before published. London: Printed for W. Bray in Exeter Court, and sold by Mr Morphew near Stationers Hall; and Mr Woodward in Scalding-alley, near Stocks Market, 1711.

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Just Published,

*** Reflections upon some Passages in Mr Le Clerc's Life of Mr John Lock in a Letter to a Friend. With a Preface, containing some Remarks on two large Volumes of Libels: The one entituled, State Tracts; And the other falsly called, The compleat History of England, Vol. III. Commonly ascribed to *Dr* Kennet. Sold by J Morphew near Stationers Hall.

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*** Upon NOTHING, a Poem written by the Rt. Hon. John, late Earl of Rochester, now first Correctly Printed Sold by J. Morphew near Stationers Hall, and E. Curl at the Dial and Bible against St. Dunstans Church, in Fleetstreet, pr. 2d. Where may be had, The new Edition of Petronious Arbiter, in a neat Pocket Volume, on an *E* zevir Letter, adorned with Ten curious Cuts, pleasantly representing the lascivious Intriegues of Nero's Court, pr. 2*s*. And a View of the Bp. of S——y's Principles for the Year 1710, pr. 1*s*.

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